

Hopkinsville Kentucky.

PUBLISHED TUESDAY AND FRIDAY MORNING.

CHAS. M. MEACHAM,
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advertising notices 10 cents per line. For
standing advertisements 10 cents per line.

Office 18 and 20 North Street.
TUESDAY, JUNE 7, 1892.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce,
BURNER LEAVELL
candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk
subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Registration days
June 3, 4, 10 and 11.

It will be Blaine and Lincoln un-
less all signs fail. All right gentle-
men, we can lick you hands down.

Judge John F. Lockett has resign-
ed his place as Democratic elector,
being ineligible on account of his of-
fice as county judge of Henderson
county.

The Democrats want no softer snap
than to have Blaine nominated by the
Minneapolis convention this week.
We've beat him once and we can do
it again.

Like a plumed knight Jas. G.
Blaine has shied his castor into the
arena at Minneapolis and flung his
glove full in the face of the little
man under grandpa's list. There
now!

Capt. Sam. M. Gaines has become
editor of the Covington Common-
wealth and that paper may be ex-
pected to improve every day under the
talented pen of one of the brightest
of the old stagers of Kentucky jour-
nalism.

Louisville Times: "As a delegate's
position is all honor and no pie, the
practical politicians generously as-
signed five of the twenty-six Ken-
tucky seats in the Chicago Con-
vention to newspaper men. The press
pulls out the chestnuts and at the
feast feeds fat on the hulls."

Typographical errors in a recent
paragraph about Hon. Jno. F. Lockett
almost obscured the sense and several
papers who took it from the Ken-
tuckian painted it scars and all.
Out-closed was "out-closed," eloc-
quent was "elegant," defend was "de-
pend on," etc., etc. A printer ought
to have known that the item got in
without the proof being read.

Addresses of Kentucky's Delegates.

Henry Watterson, Louisville, State.
Jno. B. Castleman, " "
Jas. A. McKim, Oak Grove, "
W. C. Owen, Georgetown, "
Thos. E. Moss, Paducah, First.
Robt. C. Walker, Marion, "
Chas. M. Meacham, Hopkinsville,
Second.
Reuben A. Miller, Owensboro, Sec-
ond.
John S. Rhea, Russellville, Third.
W. A. Helm, Morgantown, "
B. F. Beard, Cloverport, Fourth.
B. L. Litsey, Springfield, "
W. B. Haldeman, Louisville, Fifth.
W. J. Abraham, "
T. C. Terrell, Covington, Sixth.
R. F. Harrison, Carrollton, "
C. J. Bronston, Lexington, Seventh.
Wm. Lindsey, Owensboro, "
Chas. H. Rhodes, Danville, Eighth.
J. B. Sullivan, Richmond, "
Walter Sharp, Owensboro, Ninth.
J. H. Northup, Louisville, "
Jno. P. Salter, Salyersville, Tenth.
C. M. Robertson, Picketon, "
O. H. Waddle, Somerset, Eleventh.
G. A. Denham, Williamsburg, "

Crofton.

Crofton, June 4, 1891.—John V.
Boyd, Post, held memorial services
at the Christian Church here May 30.
The church was decorated with beau-
tiful flowers, and at an early hour it
was filled with people who came to
pay tribute to our dead heroes. Rev.
S. N. Vail delivered the oration of the
day.

B. W. Crabtree, who has been con-
fined to his bed, is now convalescent
and will go to Red Boiling Springs,
Tenn., soon.

Mrs. Lou Haskins and little Bessie
are visiting relatives here this week.

After a hard fight, C. M. Day was
elected Trustee for the Common
School in this district, No. 53.

The young men gave a social dance
at Bowling's Hall Friday night,
which was well attended by our
young people, and it was considered
one of the best dances we have had
for some time.

Messrs. C. S. Jackson and Charles
Hill, of Whites Plains, Ky., came over
to the ball.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Burkholder will
return home in about three weeks.

Picnic bills have already begun to
appear at every cross road.

Beck.

The L. W. Harper whiskey should
be on every table.

The L. W. Harper whiskey should
be in every Medicine chest.

The L. W. Harper whiskey should
be in every club.

The L. W. Harper whiskey should
be on every bar.

And all of this because it is the
prize of whiskeys. The Ideal Ken-
tucky article. Sold by J. W. Smith,
and W. R. Long, Hopkinsville, Ky.

BLAINE RESIGNS.

The Secretary of State Gathers
Up His Doll Rags and
Goes Home.

INTO THE RACE FOR PRESIDENT
AND A RED HOT FIGHT
IS ON.

The Minneapolis Convention Meets
To-Day.

Saturday afternoon Secretary Blaine
resigned his position in the Cabinet
of President Harrison and the resig-
nation was accepted in an hour.

The following correspondence ex-
plains itself:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON,
June 4, 1892, 12:45 p. m.—To the
President: I respectfully beg leave
to submit my resignation of the office
of Secretary of State of the United
States, to which I was appointed by
you on March 5, 1889.

The condition of public business in
the Department of State justifies me
in requesting that my resignation
may be accepted immediately. I
have the honor to be, very respect-
fully, your obedient servant,
JAMES G. BLAINE.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON,
June 4, 1892.—To the Secretary of
State: Your letter of this date, ten-
dering your resignation of the office
of Secretary of State of the United
States, has been received. The terms
in which you state your desire are
such as to leave me no choice but to
accede to your wishes at once. Your
resignation is, therefore, accepted.
Very respectfully yours,

BENJ. HARRISON.

To Hon. James G. Blaine.

Of course the meaning of it was
that Blaine had decided to oppose
the President for the Republican
nomination at Minneapolis to-day,
and his friends, with his son Emmons
Blaine on hand at once opened head-
quarters in the convention city.

The Harrisonites were so much dis-
mayed when the Washington news
was first received that they were en-
tirely knocked out and could not talk.
Mr. John C. New, Harrison's man-
ager, was the most rattled man seen
in many a long day. He was bitter
in his denunciation of Blaine's course,
and characterized it as the basest in-
gratitude and a most infamous act of
perfidy. What Mr. New said was re-
peated and re-echoed throughout all
the public places by the Harrison
men, and to express it mildly they
were the maddest set of men to be
found in all the States. On the other
hand, the anti-Harrison men were in
high feather. Quay, Clarkson, Platt,
Kellogg and all of them went about
with their faces wreathed in smiles,
and on every side were heard expres-
sions of: "What did I tell you."

The Courier-Journal's special cor-
respondent, O. O. S., gives this
opinion:

"From a strictly party standpoint,
Mr. Blaine has made a bad break,
both for himself and the Republican
party. The indications are now
strong that he has not only beaten
himself, but his party, no matter what
may be the outcome of the conven-
tion. Even if Blaine is nominated,
he will be beaten at the polls in No-
vember by the nominee named at Chi-
cago. The bitter fight between the
factions will not end at Minneapolis.
If the President is beaten by anybody
he will make it warm for those who
were instrumental in bringing about
the whipping. The situation is that
if the President cannot win himself he
will be unable to hand the nomina-
tion over to one of his friends. He
must either fight or surrender, and he
is necessarily compelled by the situ-
ation of affairs to do the former. He
can not afford to do as much as whis-
per a suggestion for a compromise can-
didate. With him it is Harrison or
his enemies, and the President must
stand by himself.

It will be no victory for Harrison if
any other man is nominated, for the
fight is for Blaine or anybody to beat
Harrison. The tactics of the Blaine
men will be either to attempt a stamp-
ede of the convention to Blaine or to
stave off a vote as long as possible, or
until they are ready. The sub-com-
mittee on Credentials being composed
largely of Blaine men will greatly as-
sist in delaying the convention by
failing to make a report until the time
is ripe for action.

The Harrison men now admit that
in most of the contest cases the Blaine
men will be given the vote. Great
interest is manifested in the probable
action of the New York and Pennsylv-
ania delegations. From the best in-
formation thus far obtainable, Platt
will control 45 of the 72 votes from
New York for Blaine and that Quay
will get the lion's share of Pennsylvania.

The Illinois delegation is said to
be split open between Harrison and
Blaine, as is Ohio and Iowa. With
all this the President is still in good
position, and if his managers do not
lose their heads he will secure the
prize. He goes into the convention
with nearly one-half of the delegates
at his back, with instructions, and if
these instructions are obeyed he will
go through on the first ballot.

Mr. Watterson in Sunday's Cour-
ier-Journal, makes these editorial
comments on the resignation:

"Read by the light of his conduct
in 1888, it was decisive. That at the
supreme moment he should make a
breach with Mr. Harrison in such
manner as to arouse the bitterest
feeling among their party associates
—obviously aimed to carry by storm,
and in his own interest, a convention

which Mr. Harrison would have sur-
rendered to him in the beginning—
can be called by discriminating and
dispassionate observers by only one
of two names; it is either madness or
treachery. It may win Mr. Blaine
the nomination, for this seems to be a
season of waves of emotional in-
stability, but it will never win him the elec-
tion.

Even Mr. Cleveland can beat Mr.
Blaine, whose nomination is the one
event that will give to the Demo-
cratic outlook a rosy tinge.

The stars that fought against Siera
have fought and do fight against this
brilliant but luckless soldier of for-
tune, who now, less than ever before,
is master of the resources needful to
the impending combat of giants. Mr.
Blaine may be nominated by the
Minneapolis Convention; but if he is,
his life will pay the forfeit of his am-
bition, and his career will go down in
disaster and sorrow. We repeat that
no one can tell at this time how far he
is responsible for a situation which
has within it some of the elements of
a tragedy. The entire truth must be
left for time to disclose. If it should
be proved by its disclosure that Mr.
Blaine is the victim and not the hero
of a conspiracy set on foot by a body
of fastidious and merciless political
schemers, who have sacrificed him to
gratify their lust for spoil and revenge,
we shall have out of this sensational
business the cruellest story yet record-
ed in American annals."

THE RIVALS.

Y-mining was recently the scene of a
tragic romance that should not pass in-
to oblivion unrecorded.

Two lovers with a single girl in the
story in brief. One of the lovers was a
dry goods merchant. They were both
young and ambitious. The young woman's
father was a rich man, owning a
successful tannery and a large tract of
land on which it was intended to dis-
cover a gold mine. He has turned the
tannery into a whiskey factory and he
owns the tannery still. He owns the
land and his intentions of discover-
ing a gold mine are just as good as over.
But alas, where is his prospective son-in-
law?

As soon as one of the bright young
merchants discovered that the other
was his rival not only in marking down
"pans" but in love also, he redoubled
his efforts to win the heiress of the tan-
nery. He met her one evening as she
was piling tan-bark, and the sight of
her red hair fired him with enthusiasm.
"My darling," he said, with a tremolo
jerk on the "m" in my, "my darling,
why will you not say yes to-day? Do
not wait any longer. I make it a rule
in business never to put off till to-mor-
row what I can just as well do to-day.
Had I not always followed that rule I
would not to-day be doing seven times
the business that my so-called rival is
doing. Why, I sold twelve pairs of pants
last week and he sold only a collar and
a pair of socks. I can prove it! I
can prove it! O Katrina, say yes—"

Papa interrupted the argument and
once again the young merchant was
fired with enthusiasm.

As the unfortunate young man
walked in a dejected manner back to
his clothing store he felt that he was
losing and that his rival was ahead in
love even if he had sold only a pair of
socks and a collar button in a week. In
spite of such sales as he got, the red-
headed heiress he would be able to open
a store that would be three times as
palatial and extensive as that of his
rival. This train of thought led the
young merchant who had sold twelve
pairs of pants into a more desperate
train of thought that rushed through
his brain as if it were a lightning ex-
press. As he reached his emporium,
"The Art Gallery," he found that his
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